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The Empress of BELZAR

UNDER THE STRICTEST SECURITY CONDITIONS, AN ENORMOUS EARTHIAN TASK FORCE EMBARKS ON A SECRET MISSION INTO SPACE!

BRETT CROCKETT

B. KRIGSTEIN

ABOARD ONE OF THE TROOPSHIPS...

ANY OF YOU SPACE-BUSTERS SEE SERGEANT BOLO?

HE'S IN SICK BAY, CAPTAIN CROCKETT! CAPTAIN, I HEARD WE WAS GONNA ASSAULT JUPITER? THAT RIGHT?

I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE ONE OF MY MEN HERE IN YOUR SICK BAY, NURSE. I'M CAPTAIN BRETT CROCKETT OF THE SPACE-BUSTERS, AND I WANT HIM!

I'M LIEUTENANT APRIL WING OF THE EARTHIAN AIR FLEET, CAPTAIN. IN **MY** BRANCH OF THE SERVICE, WE ADDRESS EACH OTHER BY OUR CORRECT RANK!

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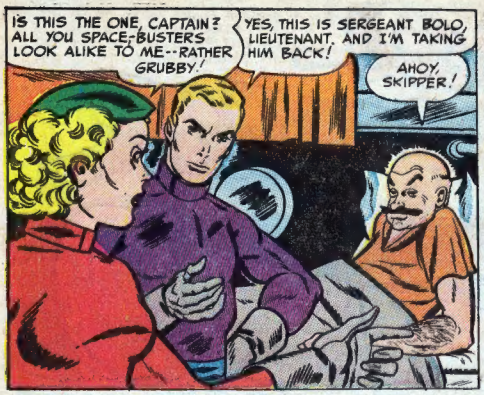
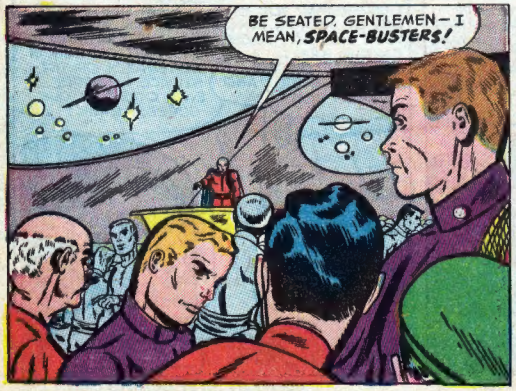

IS THIS THE ONE, CAPTAIN? ALL YOU SPACE-BUSTERS LOOK ALIKE TO ME--RATHER GRUBBY!
YES, THIS IS SERGEANT BOLO, LIEUTENANT. AND I'M TAKING HIM BACK!
AHOY, SKIPPER!

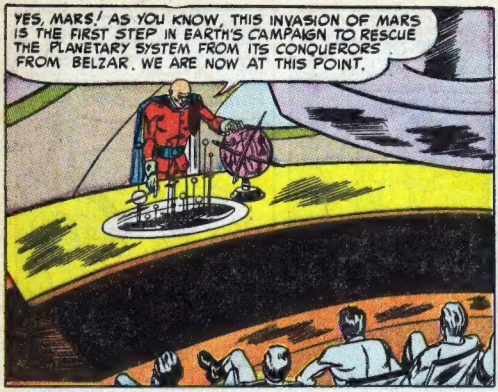
HE CAN'T LEAVE HERE! HE'S A SICK MAN!
LET'S GO, SERGEANT! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!

YOU—YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE, CAPTAIN!
TASK FORCE COMMANDER SENSTRAL WANTS ALL SPACE-BUSTER PLATOON LEADERS AND JUNIOR OFFICERS FOR A BRIEFING ON HIS FLAGSHIP! AND HE SAID ALL!

IT SAID RIGHT THERE ON THE BOTTLE, SKIPPER--"GUARANTEED TO GROW HAIR." SO I DRANK IT. DID I DO WRONG?
WHO KNOWS, BOLO? MAYBE IT DID GROW HAIR--INSIDE YOUR STOMACH!

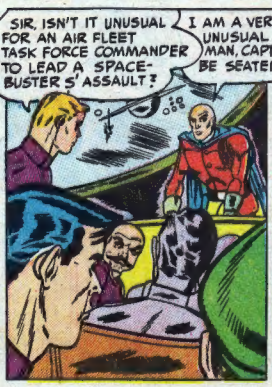

BE SEATED, GENTLEMEN—I MEAN, SPACE-BUSTERS!

I AM TASK FORCE COMMANDER SENSTRAL. YOUR MISSION IS TO EFFECT A LANDING AND ESTABLISH A BEACH-HEAD ON MARS AT H-HOUR TOMORROW!
MARS! THE BIG PUSH AT LAST!


YES, MARS! AS YOU KNOW, THIS INVASION OF MARS IS THE FIRST STEP IN EARTH'S CAMPAIGN TO RESCUE THE PLANETARY SYSTEM FROM ITS CONQUERORS FROM BELZAR. WE ARE NOW AT THIS POINT.

AT H HOUR MINUS THREE, SPACE-BUSTERS WILL EMBARK ON LANDING ROCKETS, WHICH WILL PROCEED IN WAVES TO GREEN GLACIER BEACH—HERE. YOU WILL ESTABLISH A BEACHHEAD AND SWEEP FORWARD, UNTIL THE PLANET IS CLEARED OF BELZARIC FORCES!

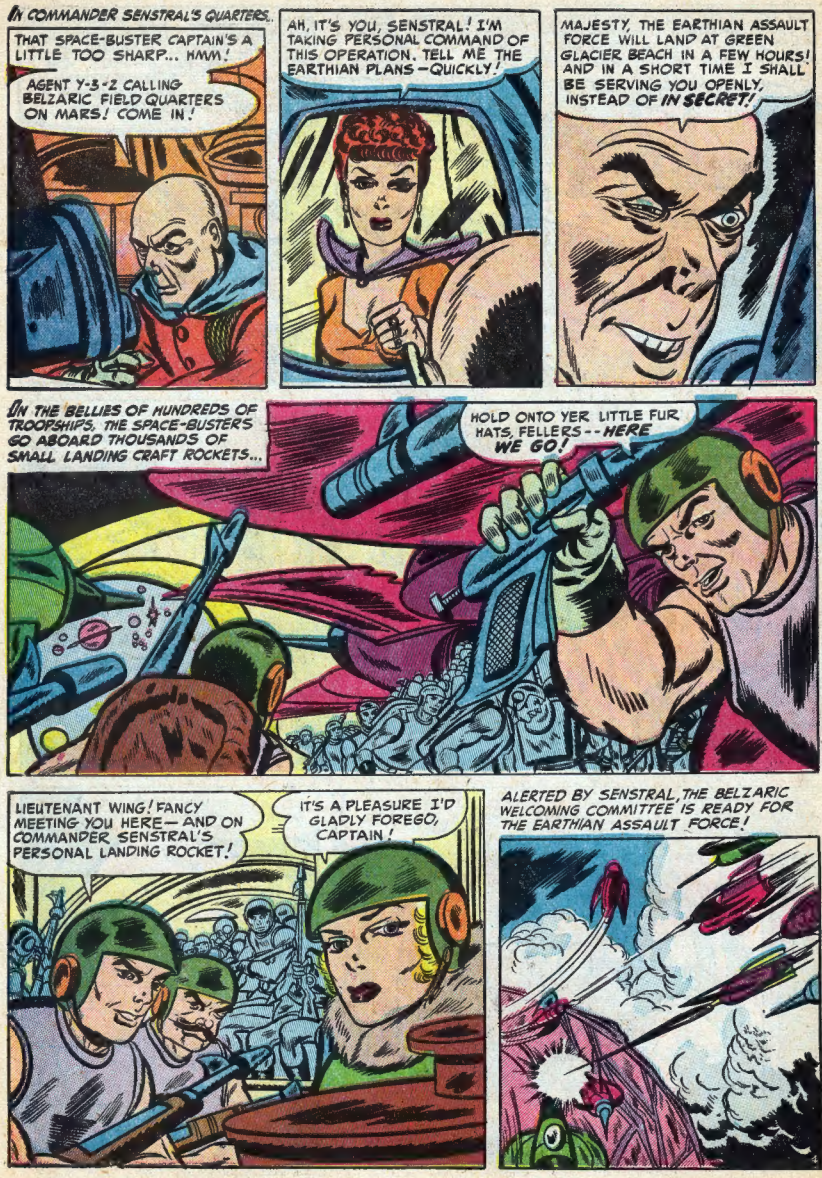
I SHALL PERSONALLY LEAD THIS ASSAULT FORCE, IN MY OWN LANDING CRAFT!

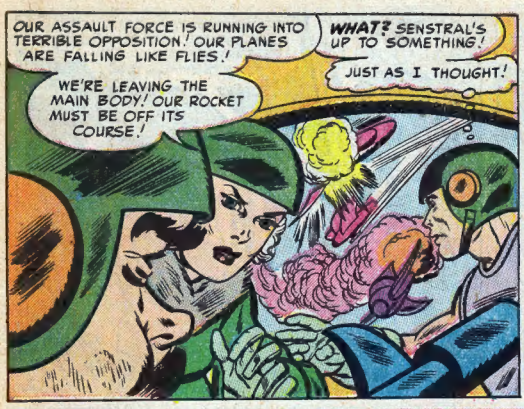

SIR, ISN'T IT UNUSUAL FOR AN AIR FLEET TASK FORCE COMMANDER TO LEAD A SPACE-BUSTER'S ASSAULT?
I AM A VERY UNUSUAL MAN, CAPTAIN! BE SEATED!

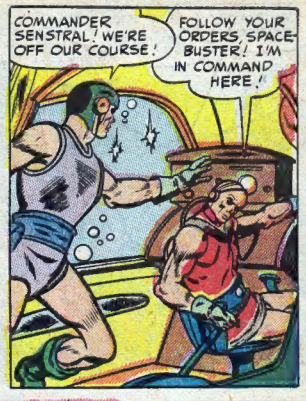
STOP ROCKIN' THE SPACE SHIP, CAPTAIN! IF THE GUY WANTS TO RIDE ALONG, IT'S HIS FUNERAL!

THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT SENSTRAL, BOLO! SOMETHING I DON'T LIKE!
YOU GOT ANYTHING DEFINITE TO GO ON, SKIPPER?

NO, JUST A HUNCH! BUT A MIGHTY STRONG ONE!

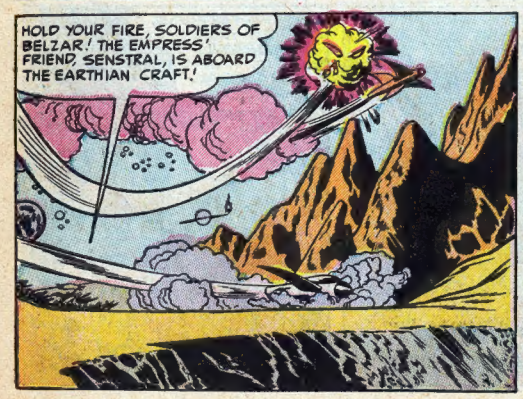

IN COMMANDER SENSTRAL'S QUARTERS...
THAT SPACE-BUSTER CAPTAIN'S A LITTLE TOO SHARP... HMM!
AGENT Y-3-2 CALLING BELZARIC FIELD QUARTERS ON MARS! COME IN!
AH, IT'S YOU, SENSTRAL! I'M TAKING PERSONAL COMMAND OF THIS OPERATION. TELL ME THE EARTHIAN PLANS—QUICKLY!
MAJESTY, THE EARTHIAN ASSAULT FORCE WILL LAND AT GREEN GLACIER BEACH IN A FEW HOURS! AND IN A SHORT TIME I SHALL BE SERVING YOU OPENLY, INSTEAD OF IN SECRET!
IN THE BELLIES OF HUNDREDS OF TROOPSHIPS, THE SPACE-BUSTERS GO ABOARD THOUSANDS OF SMALL LANDING CRAFT ROCKETS...
HOLD ONTO YER LITTLE FUR HATS, FELLERS--HERE WE GO!
LIEUTENANT WING! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE—AND ON COMMANDER SENSTRAL'S PERSONAL LANDING ROCKET!
IT'S A PLEASURE I'D GLADLY FOREGO, CAPTAIN!
ALERTED BY SENSTRAL, THE BELZARIC WELCOMING COMMITTEE IS READY FOR THE EARTHIAN ASSAULT FORCE!

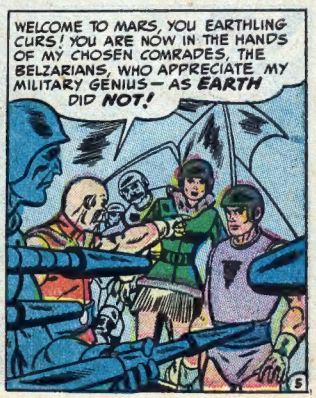

OUR ASSAULT FORCE IS RUNNING INTO TERRIBLE OPPOSITION! OUR PLANES ARE FALLING LIKE FLIES!
WHAT? SENSTRAL'S UP TO SOMETHING!
JUST AS I THOUGHT!
WE'RE LEAVING THE MAIN BODY! OUR ROCKET MUST BE OFF ITS COURSE!


COMMANDER SENSTRAL! WE'RE OFF OUR COURSE!
FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS, SPACE-BUSTER! I'M IN COMMAND HERE!

YOU'RE NOT IN COMMAND WHEN YOU GO COUNTER TO THE ORDERS OF THE SUPREME COMMAND, SENSTRAL!
WHY, YOU-YOU GLORY-BOY!

GRAB THE CONTROLS, SKIPPER — WE'RE CRASHING!


HOLD YOUR FIRE, SOLDIERS OF BELZAR! THE EMPRESS' FRIEND, SENSTRAL, IS ABOARD THE EARTHIAN CRAFT!

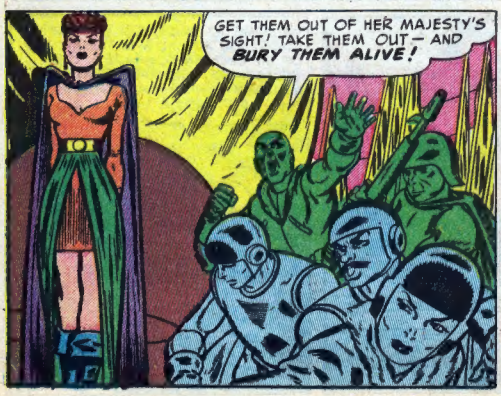

WELCOME TO MARS, YOU EARTHLING CURS! YOU ARE NOW IN THE HANDS OF MY CHOSEN COMRADES, THE BELZARIANS, WHO APPRECIATE MY MILITARY GENIUS — AS EARTH DID NOT!

RENEGADE! TRAITOR!
HOLD YOUR TONGUE, YOU SCUM! YOU ARE ABOUT TO MEET THE EMPRESS OF BELZAR!

SO THESE ARE MY ENEMIES! A SHABBY LOT!
DO YOU WONDER NOW THAT I CAST MY LOT WITH YOU, MAJESTY? BELZAR WILL RULE THE PLANETARY SYSTEM!

YOURS IS A LOST CAUSE, CAPTAIN! THANKS TO SENSTRAL'S LOYALTY TO US, THE MAIN FORCE OF SPACE-BUSTERS IS BEING SLAUGHTERED ON THE BEACHHEAD! WHY NOT COME OVER TO MY SIDE? I REWARD MY FRIENDS WELL, EH, SENSTRAL?

WE SPACE-BUSTERS ARE NOT TRAITORS! WE REMAIN LOYAL TO OUR OWN PLANET, WHICH WILL YET CONQUER YOUR BARBARIC HORDES!

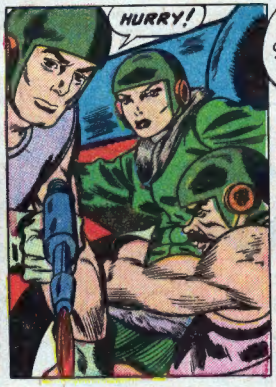

GET THEM OUT OF HER MAJESTY'S SIGHT! TAKE THEM OUT — AND BURY THEM ALIVE!

TAKE THIS, EARTHLING, AND DIG YOUR OWN GRAVE!
GIVE THEM ALL SHOVELS!

YOU HEARD ME! DIG!

I BID ONE SPADE!
WHAP!

APRIL! HEAD FOR THAT TANK!

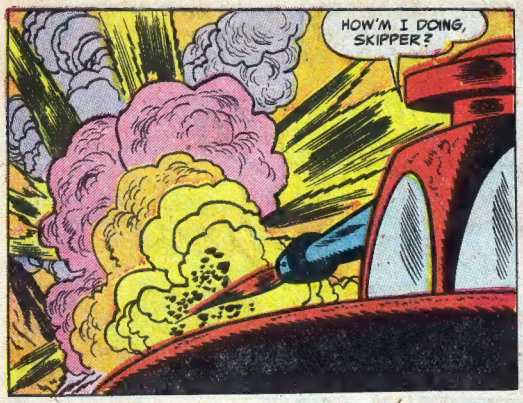

HURRY!

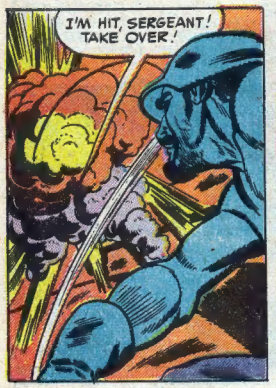
BOY! THAT VOLLEY I GAVE THE GUARDS SURE TOOK THE FIGHT OUT OF THEM!
LET'S GIVE THE EMPRESS' HEADQUARTERS A TWO-GUN SALUTE!

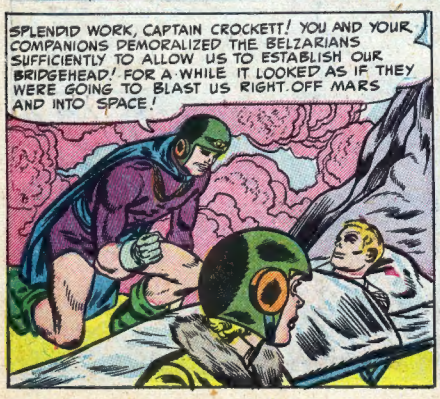
HAS SOMEONE GONE CRAZY? ONE OF OUR TANKS IS ATTACKING HER MAJESTY'S HEADQUARTERS!

I THINK YOU UNDERRATED THESE SPACE-BUSTERS, SENSTRAL!

THEY'VE GOT AN ATOMIC BAZOOKA! TIME FOR US TO GO BYE-BYE!
LEMME TAKE JUST A FEW CRACKS AT THAT AMMUNITION DUMP, SKIPPER!





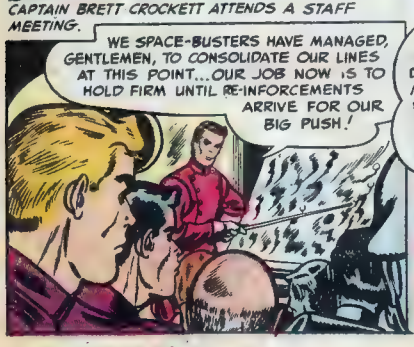


LATER, ABOARD A HOSPITAL ROCKET OFF MARS..

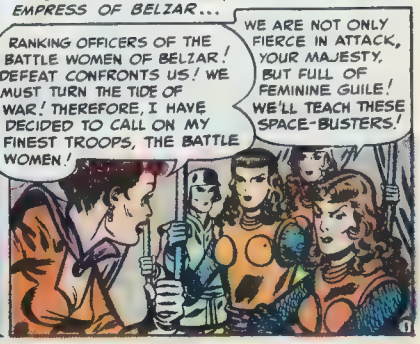
The Empress of Belzar, fighting with her back to the wall of space, throws into the scales of war her fiercest shock troops, and the Space-Busters awaken in their fox holes to face the

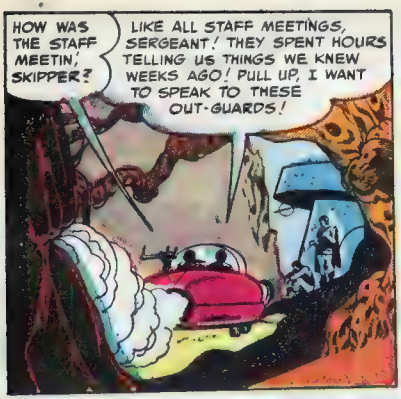
CHARGE of the Battle Women

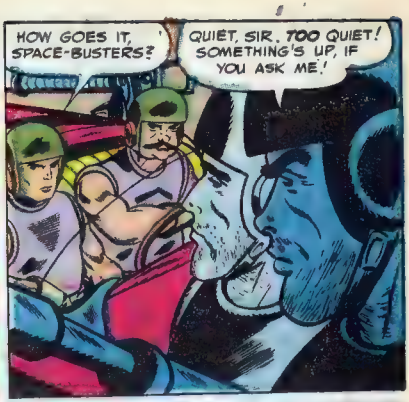
BEHIND THE SPACE-BUSTERS' LINES ON MARS, CAPTAIN BRETT CROCKETT ATTENDS A STAFF MEETING.



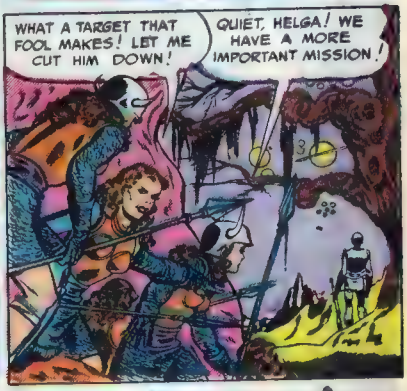
WHILE AT THE FIELD HEADQUARTERS OF THE EMPRESS OF BELZAR...




HOW WAS THE STAFF MEETIN', SKIPPER?
LIKE ALL STAFF MEETINGS, SERGEANT! THEY SPENT HOURS TELLING US THINGS WE KNEW WEEKS AGO! PULL UP, I WANT TO SPEAK TO THESE OUT-GUARDS!


HOW GOES IT, SPACE-BUSTERS?
QUIET, SIR. TOO QUIET! SOMETHING'S UP, IF YOU ASK ME!

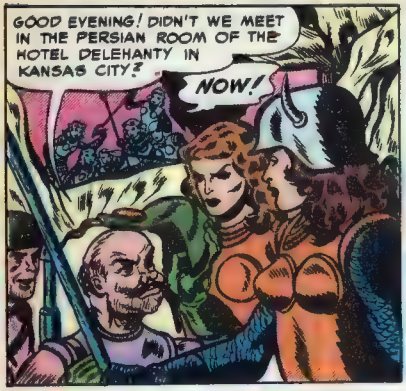
'SPACE-BUSTERS!' CALAMITY HOWLERS, THEY ARE! EVERYTHING NICE AND QUIET, AND THEY'RE GRIPIN'!
ALL SOLDIERS GRIPE, SERGEANT! I'M GOING TO TURN IN. YOU TAKE OVER. I'LL RELIEVE YOU IN TWO HOURS.
COMMAND POST


WHAT A TARGET THAT FOOL MAKES! LET ME CUT HIM DOWN!
QUIET, HELGA! WE HAVE A MORE IMPORTANT MISSION!

SERGEANT! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
DAMES!

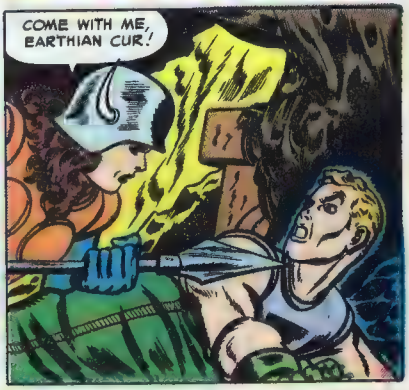
THEY'VE SEEN US! HEAR THOSE WHISTLES?
THOSE EARTHIAN IDIOTS!

OUTA MY WAY, YOU GUYS! THIS IS MAN'S WORK!


GOOD EVENING! DIDN'T WE MEET IN THE PERSIAN ROOM OF THE HOTEL DELEHANTY IN KANSAS CITY?
NOW!

WHA??
DON'T FIRE, COMRADES! TAKE THEM SILENTLY!

QUICKLY! THROUGH THE GAP IN THE LINE!


COME WITH ME, EARTHIAN CUR!

BAH! THEY'RE BRINGING UP RESERVES! WE'RE OUT-NUMBERED! BACK TO OUR OWN LINES — AND TAKE ALONG THESE SPACE-BUSTER DOGS!

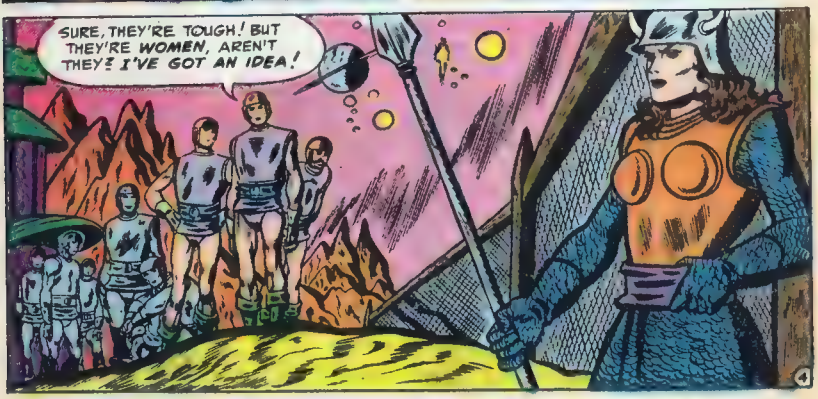
WE'LL TEAR SOME INFORMATION OUT OF THESE CLOWNS!

SO THESE ARE THE TERRIBLE SPACE-BUSTERS, EH? YOU'LL BE AS TAME AS KITTENS WHEN WE GET THROUGH WITH YOU!

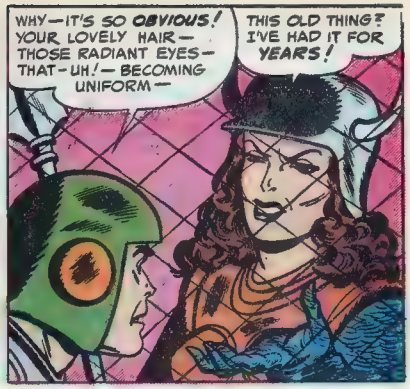
I'M EXHAUSTED! NOT A WORD OUT OF ANY OF THEM! AS SOON AS IT'S DAYLIGHT, WE'LL SHOOT THE VERMIN!

WHAT A WORKING-OVER! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO BE SHOT!
I'M NOT LETTING THESE BLASTED AMAZONS SHOOT ME WITHOUT TRYING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT FIRST!

NOT A CHANCE, CAPTAIN! THEY'VE GOT GUARDS ALL OVER THE PLACE! AND THESE BABES ARE TOUGH!


SURE, THEY'RE TOUGH! BUT THEY'RE WOMEN, AREN'T THEY? I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

HELLO, GORGEOUS!
BACK FROM THE WIRE, YOU FILTHY SPACE-BUSTER!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M GORGEOUS?

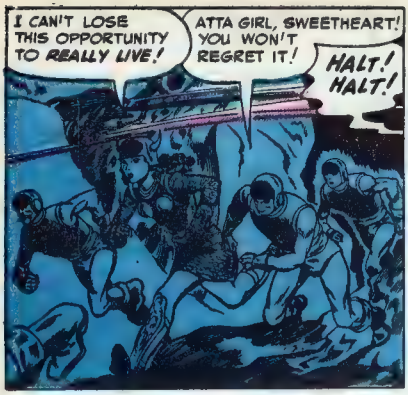

WHY—IT'S SO OBVIOUS! YOUR LOVELY HAIR—THOSE RADIANT EYES—THAT-UH!—BECOMING UNIFORM—
THIS OLD THING? I'VE HAD IT FOR YEARS!

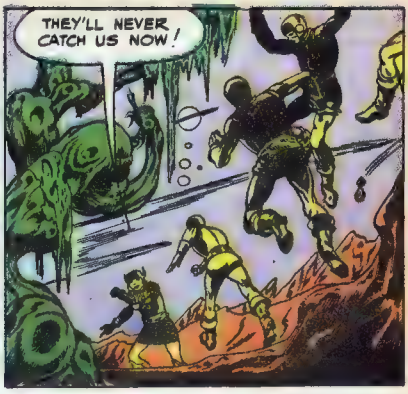
WHAT A LINE HE'S THROWIN' HER!
BABES IS BABES, AIN'T THEY, THOUGH?

YOU'RE SERIOUS? IF I HELPED YOU ESCAPE, YOU'D TAKE ME BACK TO EARTH WITH YOU?
CERTAINLY, HONEY! AND YOU'D LOVE IT! ATOMIC REFRIGERATORS, BEAUTY PARLORS—ME—

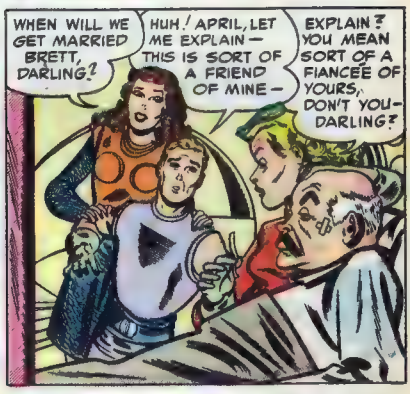
ALL RIGHT—SH! I'LL HELP YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS GET OUT OF HERE—AND WE'LL ALL ESCAPE TOGETHER!

BLAST IT! IT'S THE RELIEF GUARD! WHAT'LL WE DO?
WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?


I CAN'T LOSE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO REALLY LIVE!
ATTA GIRL, SWEETHEART! YOU WON'T REGRET IT!
HALT! HALT!


THEY'LL NEVER CATCH US NOW!

WE'RE BACK IN OUR LINES NOW!
OH, GOOD! LET'S BE MARRIED RIGHT AWAY, HUH?


WHEN WILL WE GET MARRIED BRETT, DARLING?
HUH! APRIL, LET ME EXPLAIN — THIS IS SORT OF A FRIEND OF MINE —
EXPLAIN? YOU MEAN SORT OF A FIANCÈE OF YOURS, DON'T YOU-DARLING?

WAIT! I DON'T WANT TO MARRY YOU ANY MORE, BRETT. THIS HERE'S THE FELLA FOR ME — SO NEAT, SO CLEAN, SO SHINY ON TOP!

THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, SKIPPER! YOU EITHER GOT IT OR YOU AIN'T!
The End.

THE MAN WHO INVENTED TODAY

IN their laboratories and testing grounds in the Southwest, scientists and rocket specialists are today seriously talking about the possibility of a rocket journey to the moon. Their model space rockets bear a surprising resemblance to one designed by the Frenchman Jules Verne eighty-seven years ago!

Jules Verne was no scientist, no rocket specialist. He was a novelist, and he planned his rocket, down to the last detail, in his exciting novel, "Voyage to the Moon." His rocket, which in design looks remarkably like the space rockets now under experiment, was fired from an immense cannon at a velocity of 12,000 miles per second. It carried a crew of three men, and had an independent rocket propulsion in its tail to increase its speed.

Envisioning the modern space rocket was no lucky guess for Monsieur Verne. In other novels, he foresaw, clearly and accurately, the airliner, the automobile, the submarine, the motor car, the tank, and television. If Verne were to return to earth today, he would really see little that he hadn't "invented" in his novels.

Generally acclaimed "The Father of Science Fiction", Jules Verne, the son of a Breton lawyer, was born in Nantes, France, in 1828. Nantes was a flourishing seaport, and the growing Jules spent most of his time wandering around the docks, listening to the strange speech of sailors from every corner of the globe and admiring the ships which crowded the harbor. As a boy, he tried twice, though unsuccessfully, to run away to sea. All his life the love of ships, the love of voyages, the love of far-away places, inspired him.

His father intended him to enter the family law firm, and Jules started his preliminary law studies at the College of Nantes. He was a good student, with a pronounced flair for mathematics. But even at this early date, he was entertaining hopes of a literary career. Alexander Dumas was, and remained all his life, his favorite author, "The Three Musketeers" his favorite novel, and the dashing d'Artagnan his favorite fictional character.

Verne neglected his legal studies for writing, and finally gave the law up altogether. His first works drew little attention, but when he finally wrote "A History of Ballooning", the publisher to whom he took it suggested that he re-write the story as a novel. Verne did so, inventing his own kind of super-balloon for his tale. The bag was inflated with 67,000 cubic feet of hydrogen, which carried a 4,000 ton load. In his notebooks, Verne always made elaborate working drawings for the machines he later wrote about. His plans for the super-balloon remind one of the Zeppelins which, fifty-odd years later, bombed London during the First World War. And yet Verne had never seen any but the most primitive balloons!

The first submarines, created by John P. Holland and Simon Lake, were not launched until 1875, and then they were found to be impractical. But six years earlier, in 1869, in his thrilling novel "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea", Verne completely designed an undersea boat that in shape, construction, size and cruising range bears a close resemblance to today's snorkel. Verne's under water craft was cigar-shaped, 232 feet in length, with a maximum breadth of 26 feet. Constructed of steel

plates, it displaced 50,000 feet of water and weighed 1,500 tons. Verne knew nothing of submarine research; but he was not a crystal gazer—he was a highly gifted man with an imagination so vivid that he could envision the shapes of things to come! And his logical, mathematical mind created a submarine — "The Nautilus" — that would be a worthy addition to the fleet of any modern navy.

With a rocket plane capable of attaining a speed of 1200 miles an hour, it may soon be possible to circle the globe in less than a single day. Yet when Verne brought out his "Around the World in 80 Days", he was dealing with a speed of travel that was thought to be unattainable. He would have been the first to insist that his record of 80 days would not only be reached one day, but would be reduced to a mere fraction of that time—because he accurately foresaw rocket power, and—believe it or not—as early as 1865 wrote a story in which men made a rocket trip to the moon!

Although he had his rocket launched by being shot out of an enormous cannon, it was rocket power of its own that it put to good use when it found itself trapped in the moon's orbit. Verne calculated precisely the muzzle velocity a cannon would need to hurl a projectile to the moon. He built his rocket of aluminum, which at that time was extremely rare and little known. But most important, he hit on the basic fact of which rocket scientists are so sharply aware today — that a trip to the moon is purely a question of velocity Were Jules Verne alive today, he might not be a novelist at all, but a rocket technician working at White Sands Proving Ground.

Heavier-than-air cruisers, like the famous China Clippers, are commonplace today. But they were not in existence when Verne wrote "Clipper of the Clouds". At a time when lighter-than-air flight was only possible theoretically, Verne foresaw the coming of heavier-than-air flight, and filled his skies with armadas of giant planes that whisked their passengers from one end of the earth to the other in a matter of hours. Today, it is possible to have breakfast in New York and dinner in London—just as Verne had it in his novel back in 1884.

At the peak of his powers, Verne was seriously injured when he was shot in the thigh by his nephew, who had gone suddenly insane. Verne's recovery took a long time, and the wound left him with a limp. He became prematurely aged and cynical. His imagination, however, remained unimpaired. In "The Castle of the Carpathians" he clearly foresaw television, although he used his audio-video mechanism as a means of communication, rather than entertainment. But then, what prophet could have foreseen Milton Berle and Howdy Doody?

In "The Master of the World", Verne made use of a combination airplane, ship, submarine, and motor-propelled tank — a weapon of war which science has not yet been able to equal, but which may come into being in the near future. If that should happen Verne's batting average as a seer would be 1,000.

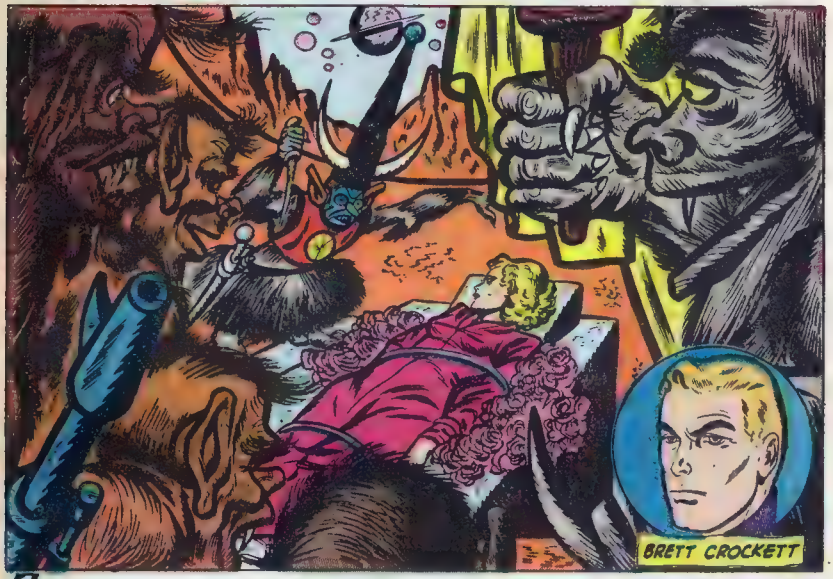
Verne was still busy creating the world of the future when he finally died of old age and overwork on March 20, 1905. Nine years later, in the First World War, many of the machines that had welled up from his imagination — the airplane, tank and submarine — were to have their first, experimental, tentative use

The little boy who had thrilled to the ships on the dock at Nantes had come a long way. He had fulfilled his boyhood ambition of voyaging, and had also gone on many voyages of the mind on which no real ship could carry him. His imagination, that powerful vehicle, had taken him into the world of 1951—and far beyond, too. For even now, the world has not quite caught up with the teeming ideas of Jules Verne — "The Father of Science Fiction".

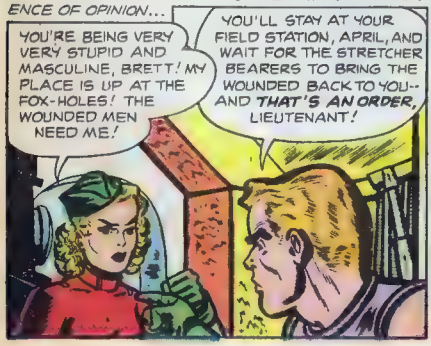
THE END

CAPTURED ALIVE BY THE FIERCE PIGMY SOLDIERS OF BELZAR, APRIL WING IS CHOSEN TO BE THE HUMAN SACRIFICE IN THE HORRIBLE...

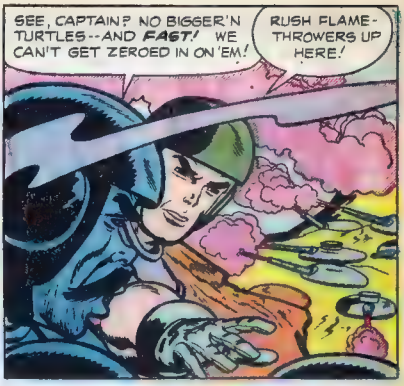
Death Rite of the Dwarfs



AT AN EARTHIAN COMMAND POST ON MARS, CAPTAIN BRETT CROCKETT OF THE SPACE BUSTERS AND LIEUTENANT APRIL WING ARE HAVING A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION...



YOU HEARD WHAT THE SERGEANT SAID! NOW, BACK TO YOUR FIELD STATION AND STAY THERE!
AYE, AYE-- BRASS-HAPPY!


SEE, CAPTAIN? NO BIGGER'N TURTLES--AND FAST! WE CAN'T GET ZEROED IN ON 'EM!
RUSH FLAME-THROWERS UP HERE!

LOOK AT THEM LITTLE HAIRY GUYS OPERATIN' THEM TANKS!
NEVER MIND THE DWARFS, SERGEANT! JUST KEEP YOUR FLAME ON THE TANKS!
SAY! I WONDER HOW THEY RAISED ALL THAT HAIR?

BLAST THEM! FLAME THROWERS ARE THE ONE WEAPON AGAINST WHICH WE HAD NO DEFENSE! WELL, CREATE AS MUCH HAVOC AS POSSIBLE BEFORE WE RETREAT! LET'S SHOW THAT FIELD STATION WHO THE DWARFS OF BELZAR REALLY ARE!

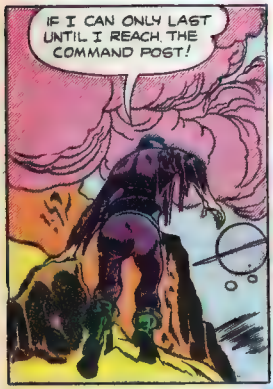
STOP, YOU FIENDS!

YOU MURDERERS!
LET ME SHOOT HER!

DON'T BE A FOOL, LOMAX! TAKE THE EARTH WOMAN ALIVE!!

BACK TO OUR LINES--AND HURRY!! THIS EARTH WOMAN IS A PRIZE ... INDEED!

THE MURDERIN' LITTLE RATS! LUCKY THEY LEFT ME FOR DEAD!


IF I CAN ONLY LAST UNTIL I REACH THE COMMAND POST!

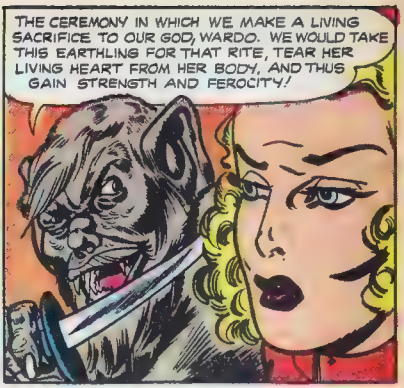
... AND THEN, SIR, THEY KNOCKED OUT THE NURSE AND TOOK HER ALONG!

MEANWHILE... AT THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE EMPRESS OF BELZAR...
OUR ATTACK WAS BROKEN UP BY FLAME-THROWERS, YOUR MAJESTY. WE CAPTURED THIS EARTHIAN NURSE...

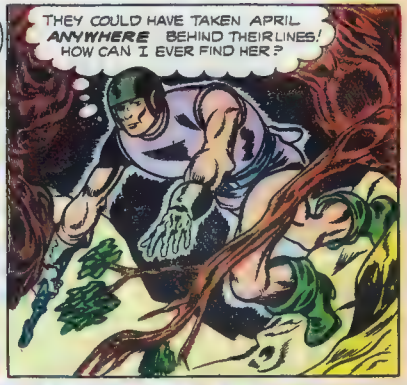
BAH! WHAT GOOD IS AN EARTHIAN NURSE TO ME?

ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE! TAKE HER OUT AND SHOOT HER!

EXALTED ONES! MAY WE DWARFS OF BELZAR HAVE THE EARTH WOMAN FOR OUR DEATH RITE?
DEATH RITE? WHAT DEATH RITE, PIGMY?

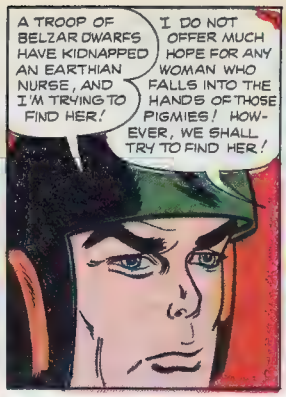

THE CEREMONY IN WHICH WE MAKE A LIVING SACRIFICE TO OUR GOD, WARDO. WE WOULD TAKE THIS EARTHLING FOR THAT RITE, TEAR HER LIVING HEART FROM HER BODY, AND THUS GAIN STRENGTH AND FEROCITY!

GRANT THEM THEIR REQUEST, MAJESTY! THESE DREADFUL RITES BOLSTER THEIR MORALE!
VERY WELL. DO WITH HER WHAT YOU WILL! SENESTRAL AND I SHALL BE PLEASED TO ATTEND YOUR-- AH-- CEREMONY!

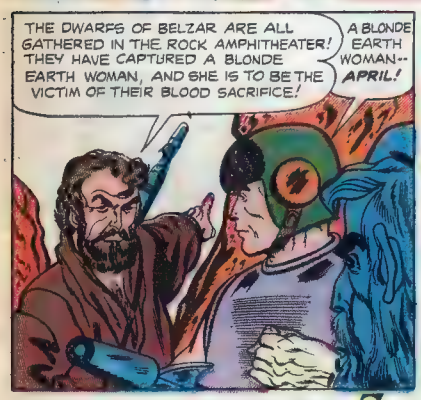

THEY COULD HAVE TAKEN APRIL ANYWHERE BEHIND THEIR LINES! HOW CAN I EVER FIND HER?

STAND FORTH, YOU!
SEARCH HIM, KENO!

I AM CAPTAIN BRETT CROCKETT OF THE EARTHIAN SPACE-BUSTERS!
GOOD, CAPTAIN! AND YOUR CREDENTIALS PROVE IT! WE MARTIAN PARTISANS ARE FRIENDS OF EARTH--AND ENEMIES OF BELZAR! WHY ARE YOU BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES?


A TROOP OF BELZAR DWARFS HAVE KIDNAPPED AN EARTHIAN NURSE, AND I'M TRYING TO FIND HER!
I DO NOT OFFER MUCH HOPE FOR ANY WOMAN WHO FALLS INTO THE HANDS OF THOSE PIGMIES! HOWEVER, WE SHALL TRY TO FIND HER!

AS THE PARTISANS PROCEED CAUTIOUSLY...
PUT UP YOUR WEAPON, CAPTAIN! IT'S ANOTHER OF OUR GROUP!


THE DWARFS OF BELZAR ARE ALL GATHERED IN THE ROCK AMPHITHEATER! THEY HAVE CAPTURED A BLONDE EARTH WOMAN, AND SHE IS TO BE THE VICTIM OF THEIR BLOOD SACRIFICE!
A BLONDE EARTH WOMAN--APRIL!

THE ROCK AMPHITHEATER IS NOT FAR FROM HERE! COME!! WE MAY YET BE IN TIME!

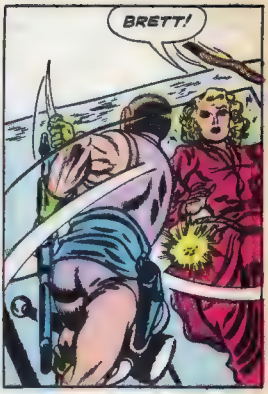
THE PROCESSION STARTS! THE EMPRESS AND SENESTRAL, AND ALL THE DWARFS ARE THERE! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY FOR AN AMBUSH!
NO! DON'T SHOOT! YOU MAY HIT APRIL!

ON THE FLOOR OF THE ARENA, THE CAPTIVE IS DRAGGED TO THE SACRIFICIAL BLOCK...

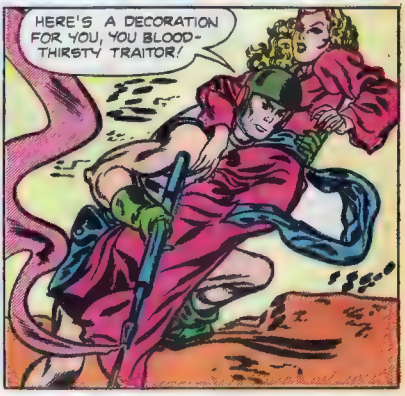
THE WITCH DOCTOR RAISES HIS KNIFE, READY TO TEAR OUT HER LIVING HEART...

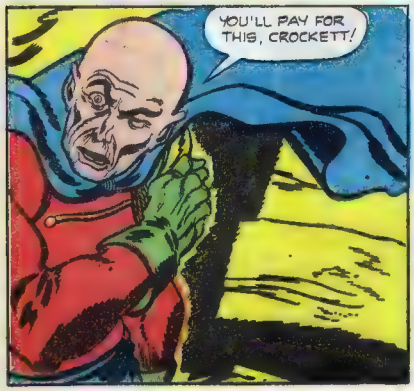
CAUTIOUSLY, BRETT ADVANCES UNTIL HE'S CLOSE ENOUGH TO AIM PERFECTLY. THEN...

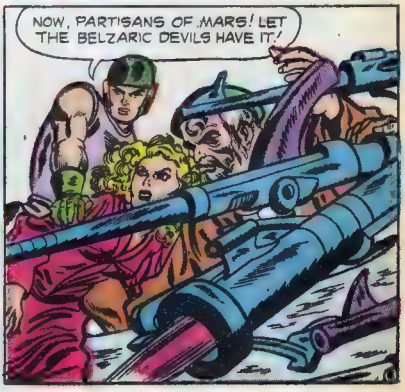
AUGH!

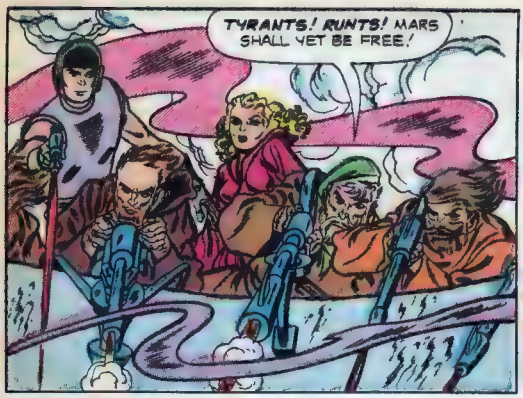

BRETT!

NOT SO FAST, SPACE-BUSTER!


HERE'S A DECORATION FOR YOU, YOU BLOOD-THIRSTY TRAITOR!


YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, CROCKETT!

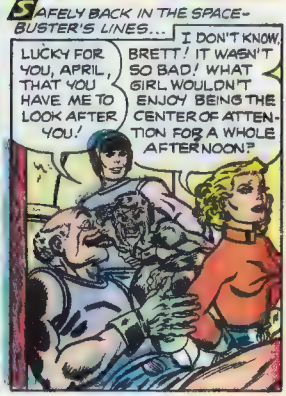

NOW, PARTISANS OF MARS! LET THE BELZARIC DEVILS HAVE IT!


TYRANTS! RUNTS! MARS SHALL YET BE FREE!

BUNGLER! DO YOU SUPPOSE THIS IS GOOD FOR OUR DWARFS' MORALE?

WE SHALL HAVE YOU BACK IN YOUR LINES SHORTLY.
OH, DEAR, I SHALL BE LATE FOR THE DEATH RITES!
WHAT'S THIS?
MARTIANS! EARTHLINGS! OWW!!

I THINK I'LL TAKE THIS ONE BACK WITH ME FOR A SOUVENIR!


SAFELY BACK IN THE SPACE-BUSTER'S LINES...
LUCKY FOR YOU, APRIL, THAT YOU HAVE ME TO LOOK AFTER YOU!
I DON'T KNOW, BRETT! IT WASN'T SO BAD! WHAT GIRL WOULDN'T ENJOY BEING THE CENTER OF ATTENTION FOR A WHOLE AFTERNOON?

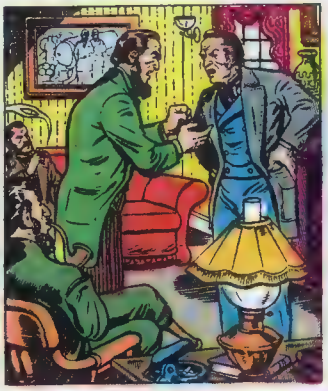
HERE NOW, CAPTAIN! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH THIS LITTLE BUZZARD?

IF YOU TREAT HIM RIGHT, SERGEANT, HE MIGHT LET YOU IN ON THE SECRET OF GROWING ALL THAT HAIR!
THE END

VOYAGE TO THE MOON

TODAY, AMERICAN ROCKET SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THAT A ROCKET WILL SOON BE BUILT THAT WILL BE ABLE TO REACH THE MOON! BUT IN 1865, THE FRENCH NOVELIST, JULES VERNE TOLD THE STORY OF JUST SUCH A ROCKET IN ONE OF THE GREATEST SCIENCE FICTION TALES EVER WRITTEN!

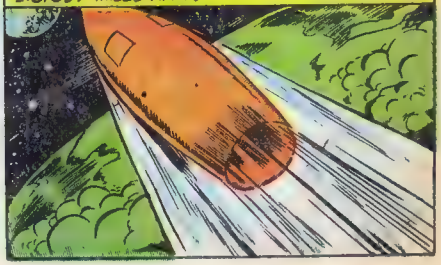
THE BALTIMORE GUN CLUB CONSISTED OF CIVIL WAR ARTILLERY VETERANS! BORED WITH PEACE, THEY ARGUED THE POSSIBILITIES OF SHOOTING A BULLET TO HIT THE MOON! ONE MEMBER, IMPEY BARBICANE, SAID THAT GIVEN A PROJECTILE WITH A VELOCITY OF 12,000 YARDS PER SECOND, IT COULD BE DONE! CAPTAIN NICHOLL DISPUTED IMPEY'S STATEMENT!

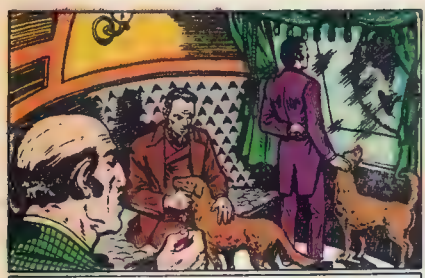


THE ARGUMENT BETWEEN BARBICANE AND NICHOLL ATTRACTED SO MUCH ATTENTION THAT FUNDS WERE COLLECTED TO PUT IT TO THE TEST! WITH $4,000,000, THEY STARTED TO BUILD A GREAT CANNON IN FLORIDA! THE GUN WAS TO HAVE AN INSIDE DIAMETER OF 9 FEET, AND A SOLID REVETMENT 19 1/2 FEET THICK! 2 1/2 MILLION FEET OF EARTH WERE EXCAVATED TO FORM THE SHAFT WHICH WAS TO BE THE GUN MOLD!

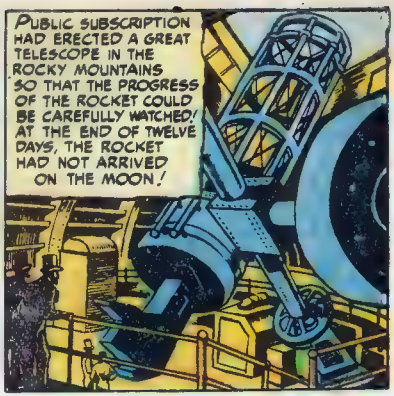
136,000,000 TONS OF STEEL AND 60,000 TONS OF COAL WERE NECESSARY TO CAST THE GREAT CANNON! A FRENCHMAN, MICHAEL ARDEN, APPEARED WITH A DESIGN FOR A ROCKET, WHICH HE SUGGESTED BE USED AS THE PROJECTILE! BARBICANE AND NICHOLL AGREED, AND ALL THREE MEN VOLUNTEERED TO MAKE THE TRIP IN THE ROCKET!

FINALLY, THE HERMETICALLY SEALED ROCKET WAS BUILT AND OVER AN ENORMOUS CHARGE OF POWDER, WAS PLACED IN THE CANNON! INSIDE THE CONICAL SPACE SHIP THE THREE MEN USED CHLORATE OF POTASSIUM FOR BREATHING PURPOSES! THE POWDER CHARGE WAS FIRED AND THE ROCKET SHOT OUT OF THE CANNON—EN ROUTE TO THE MOON, 218,657 MILES AWAY!

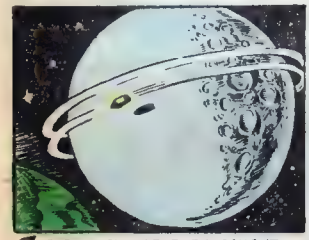




EN ROUTE TO THE MOON, THE THREE MEN FOUND THE ROCKET AS WELL-EQUIPPED AND COMFORTABLE AS MOST HOMES! A WELL-STOCKED LARDER AND AN EFFICIENTLY-DESIGNED GALLEY FED THEM! IMPEY BROUGHT ALONG HIS TWO DOGS, WHO BOTH DIED ON THE TRIP! IT WAS ESTIMATED THAT IT WOULD TAKE THE ROCKET TWELVE DAYS TO REACH THE MOON!



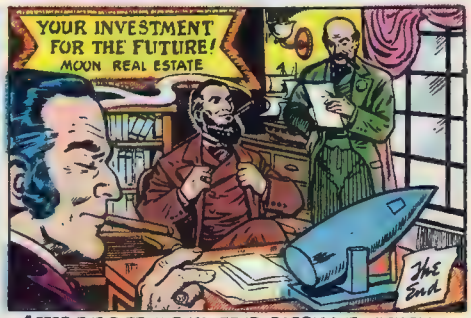
PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION HAD ERECTED A GREAT TELESCOPE IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS SO THAT THE PROGRESS OF THE ROCKET COULD BE CAREFULLY WATCHED! AT THE END OF TWELVE DAYS, THE ROCKET HAD NOT ARRIVED ON THE MOON!



THE ROCKET HAD BEEN CAUGHT UP IN THE MOON'S ORBIT AND WAS UNABLE TO LAND OR START BACK TO EARTH! FORTUNATELY, THE FORWARD-THINKING ARDEN HAD PROVIDED INDEPENDENT ROCKET POWER IN THE TAIL OF THE ROCKET! WITH THIS POWER, IT FORCED ITSELF OUT OF THE MOON'S ORBIT AND HEADED FOR EARTH!

THE ROCKET LANDED IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN WITH A GREAT SPLASH AND WENT RIGHT ON DOWN! IT WAS SIGHTED ON LANDING BY AN AMERICAN CORVETTE, WHICH TRIED TO GRAPPLE FOR IT! AFTER SEVERAL HOURS, THE ROCKET AND ITS CREW WERE GIVEN UP FOR LOST!

JUST AS THE CORVETTE WAS ABOUT TO SAIL AWAY, THE ROCKET BOBBED TO THE SURFACE AND OUT POPPED THE THREE INTREPID ADVENTURERS! THEY RETURNED TO THE UNITED STATES, WHERE THEY WERE FÊTED AS HEROES!



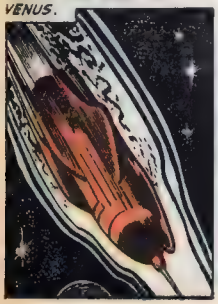
AFTER THEIR TRIUMPHAL TOUR, BARBICANE, NICHOLL, AND ARDEN FOUNDED "THE NATIONAL COMPANY OF INTER-STELLAR COMMUNICATION!" THEY FLOATED A BOND ISSUE OF 100 MILLION DOLLARS AND LIVED MORE OR LESS HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

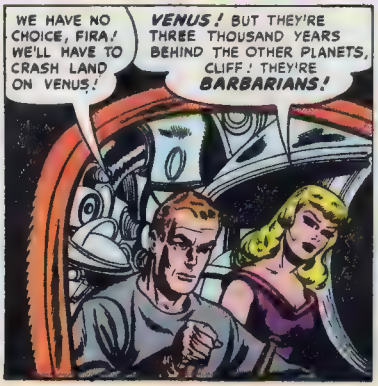
FLYBOY
Thrilling adventures of Flying Cadets!
THE HAWK
Fighting Marshal of the American Desert!
SPACE BUSTERS
Daredevil adventures in the future.
SPEED SMITH
King of the Hot Rods! Thrilling Speedway Action!
EERIE MYSTERIES
Journeys into realms of fantasy!
Beanbags
Great new star on the laugh horizon!
EXPLORER JOE
Daring trail blazer of new frontiers!
WILD BOY
Boldest jungle adventurer of them all!
KID COWBOY
Boy marvel of the wild west!
CRIME CLINIC
Can crime be cured? Combat it with Dr. Tom Rogers, prison psychiatrist!
SPARKIE
America's beloved radio Pixie!
(NOW MONTHLY)
CRUSADER from MARS
Unearthly visitor from another world!
ELLERY QUEEN
Mystery and murder with the world's greatest detective!
WEIRD Thrillers
Spine-tingling tales of the bizarre and unusual!
G.I. Joe
Exciting battle action with the U. S. Infantry at war!
(MONTHLY)
THRILLS!
ADVENTURE!
LOOK FOR THESE SYMBOLS
ZIFF-DAVIS COMIC GROUP
A ZIFF-DAVIS COMIC
WHOLESOME READING FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

CAPTURED BY THE BARBARIC VENUSIANS, SPACE TRAVELLER CLIFF DOUGLAS AND HIS GIRL, FIRA, FIND THEMSELVES IN THE GREAT AMPITHEATER, AS CLIFF FACES IN SINGLE COMBAT THE MYSTERIOUS GLADIATOR...

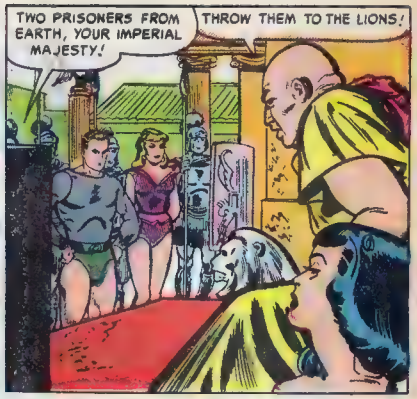
Jaru the TERRIBLE

ON A ROUTINE JOURNEY FROM JUPITER TO EARTH, A SPACE SHIP LOSES POWER AND FINDS ITSELF WITHIN THE ORBIT OF VENUS.





EARTH CREATURES! DOGS!
TAKE THE SCUM BEFORE THE EMPEROR!


TWO PRISONERS FROM EARTH, YOUR IMPERIAL MAJESTY!
THROW THEM TO THE LIONS!

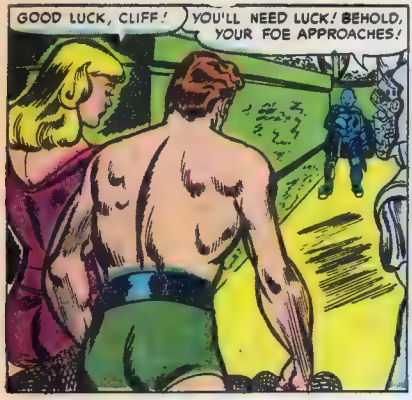
LET ME FIGHT ANY GLADIATOR ON YOUR ROLLS, EMPEROR! AND IF I WIN, THIS GIRL GOES FREE!

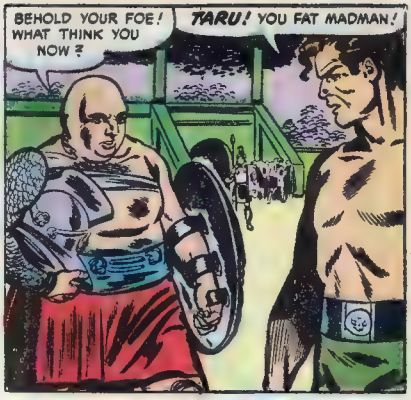
I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT, EARTHLING! FIGHT A GLADIATOR OF MY CHOOSING, AND IF YOU WIN, I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR FREEDOM AND A CAPTURED SPACE SHIP IN GOOD CONDITION TO TAKE YOU HOME!

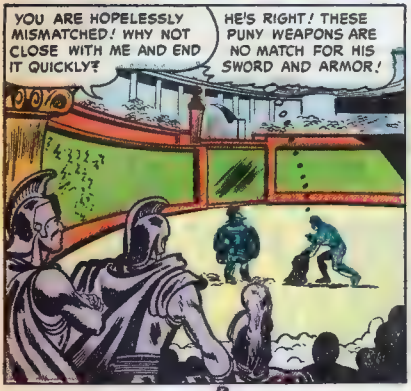
YOU SHALL BE A NETMAN! HA! HA! HERE ARE THE TOOLS OF YOUR NEW PROFESSION!

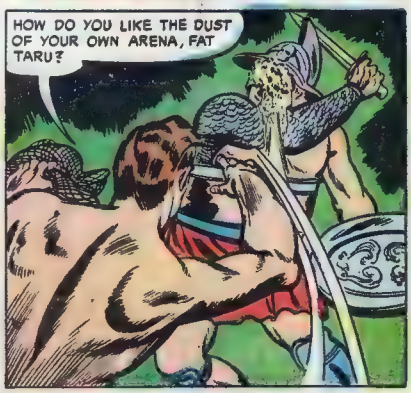
IT HAS LONG BEEN OUR AMBITION TO BE A GLADIATOR, AND THIS EARTHMAN LOOKS LIKE A WORTHY FOE! GET ME A SWORDSMAN'S OUTFIT!
YOU ARE TARU THE EMPEROR, NOT TARU THE GLADIATOR!

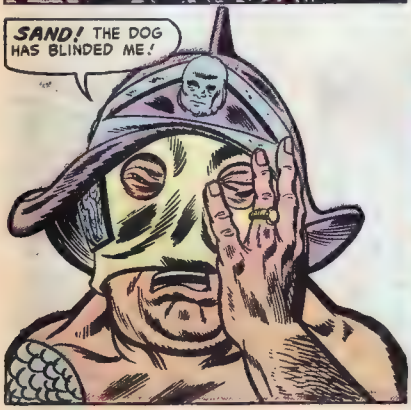
I AM THE MASTER OF ALL ARTS! I AM TARU THE TERRIBLE!

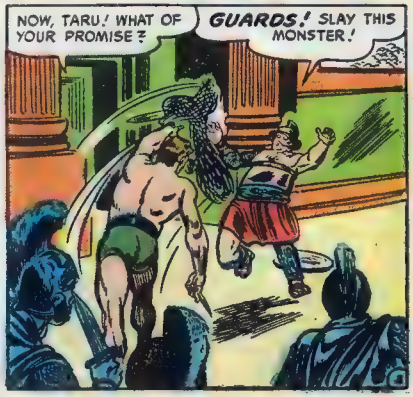

GOOD LUCK, CLIFF!
YOU'LL NEED LUCK! BEHOLD, YOUR FOE APPROACHES!


BEHOLD YOUR FOE! WHAT THINK YOU NOW?
TARU! YOU FAT MADMAN!


YOU ARE HOPELESSLY MISMATCHED! WHY NOT CLOSE WITH ME AND END IT QUICKLY?
HE'S RIGHT! THESE PUNY WEAPONS ARE NO MATCH FOR HIS SWORD AND ARMOR!


HOW DO YOU LIKE THE DUST OF YOUR OWN ARENA, FAT TARU?

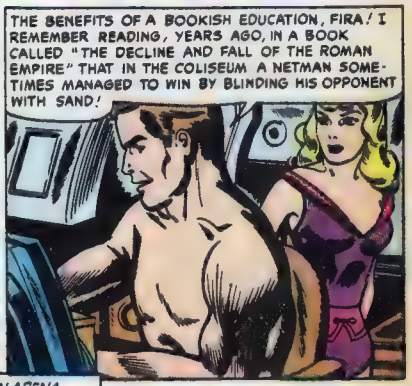

SAND! THE DOG HAS BLINDED ME!


NOW, TARU! WHAT OF YOUR PROMISE?
GUARDS! SLAY THIS MONSTER!

TELL YOUR GUARDS THAT IF THEY COME ONE STEP FURTHER, I'LL DRIVE THIS DAGGER INTO YOUR FAT NECK, TARU!... NOW TAKE US TO THAT SPACE SHIP!
DO AS HE SAYS! COME!

PERHAPS I SHOULD TAKE YOU TO EARTH, TO BE EXHIBITED IN A MUSEUM! TARU THE BARBARIAN!
DON'T FORCE YOUR LUCK, EARTHMAN! GET IN THE BIRD-THING AND FLY AWAY!

AH! NOT EVEN I, TARU THE TERRIBLE, CAN COPE WITH A MAGICIAN!


THE BENEFITS OF A BOOKISH EDUCATION, FIRA! I REMEMBER READING, YEARS AGO, IN A BOOK CALLED "THE DECLINE AND FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE" THAT IN THE COLISEUM A NETMAN SOMETIMES MANAGED TO WIN BY BLINDING HIS OPPONENT WITH SAND!

SURELY HUMAN BEINGS WERE NEVER AS CRUEL AS VENUSIANS!

WHILE BACK IN THE VENUSIAN ARENA...
YOU—YOU GLADIATOR! YOU SUCCEEDED IN MAKING A FOOL OF YOURSELF!
I SHALL REDEEM MY LAURELS, NEVER FEAR!

TROT OUT ONE OF THE MIDGET GLADIATORS-- I BELIEVE I SHALL TRY MY LUCK IN THE ARENA AGAIN!
BUT WATCH OUT! EVEN A MIDGET CAN THROW SAND IN THE EYES OF AN EMPEROR!
The End

WORLD'S LARGEST CAMERA

ASTRONOMERS DISCOVERED LONG AGO THAT THE HUMAN EYE HAS A VERY LIMITED SENSITIVITY.

NO, NOTHING HELPS! NO MATTER HOW LONG I LOOK, I CAN SEE NO MORE THAN I DID AT FIRST!

OF COURSE NOT! THE HUMAN EYE IS SO CONSTRUCTED THAT IT SEES EVERYTHING WITHIN ITS RANGE AT ONCE! IT IS NOT SENSITIVE ENOUGH TO BRING MORE OBJECTS WITHIN VIEW AS ONE CONTINUES TO LOOK!

FOR THIS REASON, THE HUGE TELESCOPES USED TO PROBE THE SECRETS OF THE SKIES ARE EQUIPPED WITH ULTRA-SENSITIVE CAMERAS.

THIS CAMERA IS POINTED AT THE REFLECTING MIRROR OF THE TELESCOPE. WHEN THE SHUTTER IS OPEN, WHATEVER IS SHOWN ON THE MIRROR IS CAPTURED ON THE PLATE IN THE CAMERA.

THE HUGE TELESCOPE CAMERA, THE WORLD'S LARGEST, ATOP PALOMAR MOUNTAIN, WEIGHS ONE THOUSAND TONS, YET IT IS SO DELICATELY BALANCED THAT IT ROTATES AT A TOUCH.

BELOW ARE EXAMPLES OF DIFFERENT LENGTHS OF EXPOSURE! THE LONGER THE PHOTOGRAPHIC PLATE IS EXPOSED, THE **MORE DETAILS** IT RECORDS.

SHORT EXPOSURE

MEDIUM EXPOSURE

LONG EXPOSURE

THE CAMERA OF THIS TELESCOPE IS MOUNTED FIFTY-FIVE FEET FROM THE 200-INCH MIRROR.

A COMPLEX AUTOMATIC CLOCK MECHANISM, COUPLED WITH THE MOTOR WHICH ROTATES THE HUGE DOME, KEEPS THE CAMERA AND MIRROR SYNCHRONIZED WITH THE AREA BEING PHOTOGRAPHED. THIS IS NECESSARY BECAUSE THE STARS MOVE AS THE EARTH ROTATES.

EVERYTHING'S SET. THE AUTOMATIC WILL TAKE OVER AS SOON AS THE SHUTTER ON THE CAMERA IS OPENED!

WHAT AN IMPROVEMENT OVER THE OLD MANUAL SYSTEM! NO MORE RISK OF RUINING A WHOLE NIGHT'S WORK BECAUSE SOMEONE MOVED THE DOME TOO FAST AND RUINED THE PLATE!

THE PALOMAR MOUNTAIN TELESCOPE CAN EXPLORE **EIGHT** TIMES AS MUCH OF THE UNIVERSE AS WAS POSSIBLE BEFORE!

The End

FLASH! SPECIAL SALE!

THIS MONTH ONLY

ALL PRICES SLASHED!

NOTICE YOU MUST USE THE COUPON BELOW IN ORDER TO GET THESE SPECIAL PRICES. This offer will not be repeated. Supplies limited. Order while they last!

"PRESS ACTION" #620 FLASH CAMERA 4.95 ~~6.98~~

INDOORS! OUTDOORS! BLACK & WHITE! FULL COLOR! PARTIES! NEWS SHOTS!

An **AMAZING** Camera. Takes pictures **DAY or NIGHT, indoors or outdoors.** Sharp BLACK and WHITE snapshots or **FULL COLOR** photos, using Kodacolor film. 12 **Big pictures** on 1 Roll of film. Flash attachment snaps on or off in **seconds.** Catch **valuable** news photos. **Win admiration at parties, dances.** NOW $4.95

FILM Special #620 Orthochromatic, 3 **ROLLS for** $1.00

~~8.50~~ ~~8.98~~ NOW 6.98 6.99

PERFECT for active women and girls. Fine **JEWELLED** movement in dainty case. **GILT** hands and numbers. Smart Link Expansion Bracelet NOW $6.98

BEST for active men and boys. **SHOCK-RESISTANT** and **ANTI-MAGNETIC!** Luminous Dial! Jewelled Movement! Red Sweep-Second! Expansion Bracelet. NOW $6.99

~~10.00~~ ~~12.00~~ NOW 8.49 NOW 9.95

Ladies' **Jewelled** Watch in a smart **Gold** finish case. Dial has **12 Flashing imitation DIAMONDS and RUBIES.** Glamorous Snake Bracelet NOW $8.49

Rich, Flashing Men's **Jewelled** Watch with **11 Sparkling imitation DIAMONDS and RUBIES.** Smart **Gold** finish case. DeLuxe Basket-weave Bracelet NOW $9.95

ROMANCE SET

3.74 ~~4.98~~

Real Sparkling, Shining BEAUTY! Engagement Ring has **4 Flashing Brilliants** and a BEAUTIFUL imitation **DIAMOND SOLITAIRE. 7 Twinkling Brilliants** in the Wedding Ring. **12K GOLD Filled. Both** rings NOW $3.74

1.79

Exquisite, petite **LOCKET BRACELET** set with your own color **BIRTHSTONE.** Locket is shaped like a **tiny little Book** and **holds 6 Photos.** 14K GOLD plated NOW $1.79

DIAMOND

Dainty engraved **HEART LOCKET** with a GENUINE **DIAMOND** CHIP. Holds 2 photos. **12K GOLD Filled.** NOW $3.49

~~4.95~~ 3.49

INITIAL RING

A **Handsome, Masculine Ring** with **your own INITIAL** set in Raised GOLD effect on a BRILLIANT **RUBY-RED** color stone. With 2 SPARKLING imitation **DIAMONDS** on the sides. Rich 14K R.G.P. NOW $2.95

2.95 ~~4.95~~

DIAMOND RING for Men. 14K R.G.P. REAL **DIAMOND** CHIP on Gen. MOTHER-OF-PEARL face. 2 **RUBY** color side SPARKLERS. NOW $4.98

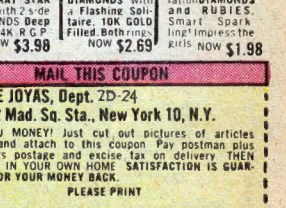
CLUSTER RING with your color **BIRTH-STONE** set in a circle of Blazing imitation **DIAMONDS. 12K GOLD Filled.** NOW $1.84

BUCKLE RING. Manly impressive style wins attention. **10K GOLD Filled.** 3 BIG imitation **DIAMONDS and RUBIES.** NOW $2.98

FREE
NO-RISK HOME TRIAL

SEND NO MONEY! We want you to **inspect** and **enjoy** this **fine quality** merchandise — right in your own home. **You risk nothing!** If not delighted, return for **FULL PRICE REFUND.** Every article we sell is **GUARANTEED!** Order from this famous company and **be convinced.**

GUARANTEED SAVINGS



'Sun Glow' Ring. A rich simulation of a glowing **Big 10 CARAT STAR RUBY** with 2-side DIAMONDS **Deep fire!** 14K R.G.P. NOW $3.98

Sweetheart Set. Lovely! 10 Brilliant imitation **DIAMONDS** with a Flashing Solitaire. **10K GOLD Filled. Both rings** NOW $2.69

"Winner" Ring. NATURAL **GOLD** color. 3 Big imitation **DIAMONDS and RUBIES.** Smart, Sparkling! Impress the girls NOW $1.98

15 JEWELS 12.95 ~~29.00~~

A **MAGNIFICENT** Men's Watch that you'll be **real proud** of! GUARANTEED **15 JEWEL** MOVEMENT in a Handsome **GENUINE 10K R.G.P.** case. Rich, brilliant GOLDEN-SPRINKLED Dial with flashing GILT-NUGGET hour dots. Contrasting Jet-Black center. Genuine Alligator-grain leather strap. **TERRIFIC VALUE.** NOW $12.95

"PRINCE" RING. Here's a **Rich, Massive Ring** for you. With a **Huge Flashing imitation DIAMOND and 6 Fiery Red imitation RUBIES.** 14K R.G.P. NOW $3.49

"COBRA" RING. Unusual, Exciting! Realistic **SNAKES,** circling your finger, with 3 BLAZING imitation **DIAMONDS and RUBIES** in the heads. 14K R.G.P. NOW $3.69

MAIL THIS COUPON

CASA DE JOYAS, Dept. ZD-24
Box 232 Mad. Sq. Sta., New York 10, N.Y.

SEND NO MONEY! Just cut out pictures of articles desired and attach to this coupon. Pay postman plus few cents postage and excise tax on delivery. THEN EXAMINE IN YOUR OWN HOME. **SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK.**

PLEASE PRINT

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

(Send RING SIZES, INITIAL WANTED, and your BIRTH-MONTH. If you need more room, attach a sheet of paper.)

HERE'S PROOF...

How This Amazing New Scientific Formula Called *Comate* May Help You

Save Your Hair

If you are troubled by thinning hair, dry itchy scalp, dandruff, if you fear approaching baldness — here is GOOD NEWS!

Now available to you is the amazing new Comate Medicinal Formula, developed after years of painstaking research. Comate effectively controls seborrhea — the scalp disease now believed by many leading doctors to be the most common cause of hair loss and eventual baldness. These doctors declare that three types of dangerous scalp organisms are the cause of this scalp disease: staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and corynebacterium acnes.

First, Comate was put to a series of rigid tests on cultures of these hair-destroying bacteria. HERE ARE THE STARTLING RESULTS!

PROOF 1

Comate Medicinal Formula killed the three test cultures—staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, corynebacterium acnes — *in 60 seconds!* Report #8099, June 17, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.

(Complete report on file, copy on request)

Our research chemists were still not satisfied. Yes, Comate had proved itself in the test tube, but would Comate work as well on the human hair and scalp? And so another — a second — series of experiments was prescribed, to test Comate on the hair and scalps of men and women. Here is the remarkable performance of Comate when applied *directly to the human scalp.*

PROOF 2

Comate Medicinal Formula, applied directly to scalps of men and women, killed 88.4% of *all* scalp bacteria, after 15 minutes application. Report #26635, December 14, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.

(Complete report on file, copy on request)

After this proof of success both in the laboratory and on the scalps of men and women, Comate was put to the third test — the toughest of them all. Comate was sold by the thousands on a DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE in a number of typical American areas. In 3 short months we have learned that our work and faith in Comate have been vindicated.

PROOF 3

Letters of gratitude hailing Comate have poured into our offices. By word-of-mouth the amazing results with Comate have been told far more effectively than we could in this advertisement. And only 1.9% of Comate users have asked for and received double their money back. Imagine! 98.1% of our customers were delighted with the sensational results from Comate Formula. Report July 27, 1951, by Certified Public Accountant.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Read the PROOF from the laboratory tests — the PROOF from the scalp tests — the PROOF in the letters of gratitude from happy men and women who have found Comate the answer to their scalp troubles.

Comate must accomplish for you what it has for thousands of men and women. You must be completely satisfied, or DOUBLE YOUR MONEY will be returned to you. We take all the risk.

Not even Comate can grow hair from dead hair follicles — so DON'T DELAY — fill out the no-risk coupon while there is still a chance to have thicker-stronger-healthier looking hair. Mail the coupon TODAY.

© 1951 Comate Laboratories Inc., 1432 Broadway, N. Y. C.

Actual Experiences of Skeptical Men and Women

PROVE HAIR CAN BE GROWN

From Live Hair Follicles

"I used to comb out a handful of hair at a time. Now I only get 4-6 on my comb. The terrible itching has stopped."
—L. H. M., Los Angeles, Cal.

"My hair has quit falling out and getting thin."
—D. W. G., c/o FPO., N. Y.

"My husband has tried many treatments and spent a great deal of money on his scalp. Nothing helped until he started using your formula."
—Mrs. R. L68, Piqua, Ohio

"Used it twice and my hair has already stopped falling."
—R. H., Corona, Cal.

"Comate is successful in every way you mention. Used it only a few days and can see the big change in my scalp and hair."
—C. E. H., N. Richland, Wash.

"My hair was thin at the temples, and all over. Now it looks so much thicker, I can tell it."
—Miss C. T., San Angelo, Tex.

"I've used a good many different 'tonics.' But until I tried Comate, I had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and itchy scalp. My hair looks thicker."
—G. E., Alberta, Canada

"My hair has improved. It used to fall out by handfuls. Comate stopped it from falling out."
—D. M. H., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"Now my hair looks quite thick."
—F. J. K., Chicago, Ill.

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years and Comate has improved it so much."
—Mrs. J. E., Lisbon, Ga.

"No trouble with dandruff since I started using it."
—L. W. W., Galveston, Tex.

"It really has improved my hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more. I am so happy over it, I had to write!"
—Mrs. H. J., McComb, Miss.

These are a few of the unsolicited testimonials received every day from grateful men and women all over the country. Once you've tried Comate you'll rave about it, too!

RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

COMATE LABORATORIES INC., DEPT. 1905C
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find $5.00, Fed. tax incl. (Check, cash, money order.) Send postpaid.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $5.00 plus postal charges.

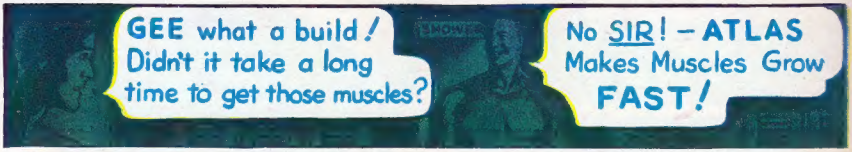
Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

APO, FPO. Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE



Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a *New Man?*

LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU

CHARLES ATLAS

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in international contest — **in competition with ALL men who would consent to appear against him.**

This is a recent photo of Charles Atlas. This is not a studio picture but an actual untouched snapshot.

Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

I DON'T care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new beautiful suit of muscle!

What's My Secret?

"**Dynamic Tension!**" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—**my way.** I give you **no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.** When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at **artificial** muscle makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"**Dynamic Tension**"—will turn the trick for you. No **theory**—every exercise is **practical.** And, man, so **easy!** Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "**Dynamic Tension**" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

FREE BOOK
'Everlasting Health and Strength'

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils — fellows who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book *today*—at ONCE. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 376Q 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, New York.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 376Q
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name ..... *Age* .....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... *State* .....

		185 N.W	N.E.
SPACE BUSTERS			1
	SPRING 1952	(APPROVED)	
COVER	NORM SAUNDERS		
S.B. - EMPRESS OF BELZAR		B. KRIGSTEIN*	8
S.B. - CHARGE OF THE BATTLE WOMEN		B. KRIGSTEIN	6
S.B. - DEATH RITE OF THE DWARFS		B. KRIGSTEIN	7
VOYAGE TO THE MOON		RICHARD CASE?	2
TARU THE TERRIBLE		B. KRIGSTEIN	4
WORLD'S LARGEST CAMERA			1